SLIMER!

"Don't Tease the Sleaze"

(14-Minute Script)

#166004B

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6/23/88

DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - PERSPECTIVE SHOT - LOW ANGLE - DAY

GHOSTBUSTERS run toward CAMERA, wearing their backpacks, proton rifles out and charged. SLIMER leads, SNIFFING like a bloodhound.

SLIMER
(SNIFFS as goes)

PETER
(distant)
He hadda come this way!

They stop in FOREGROUND, at intersection of two streets and an alley, looking around. Slimer hovers in f.g. SNIFFING the air in all directions, testing for a scent.

SLIMER. .....
(SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF! etc.)

PETER
You smell him, spud?

SLIMER
(shakes head, disappointed)
Nah-uh.

ON WINSTON AND RAY

RAY
How could we lose the scent of such a sleazy ghost?

WINSTON
Beats me. My sinuses're still burning!

PETER
Well, he has to be around here somewhere. Let's split up!

CLOSER - ANGLE FAVORING SLIMER - ALLEY IN B.G.

PETER (CONT)
(turns to Slimer)
Slimer, you take the alley.

SLIMER
(apprehensive GULP, then:)
Hokey-dokey, Peter.

They all take off: Egon and Ray go right, Peter and Winston left, Slimer into the alley.

CLOSE ON SLIMER - MOVING

Slimer looks around nervously as he floats down eerie, deserted alley. Suddenly he stops, SNIFFS, as an undulating green odor reaches him. He grimaces, fans hand in front of his face.

SLIMER
(SNIFF, SNIFF, then)
Pee-uuu-iee!

WIDER ANGLE

Slimer sees that the wafting odor leads down alley to cloud of green, putrid fog hovering above THREE GARBAGE CANS against a brick wall. Flies BUZZ the green cloud.

CLOSER ON GARBAGE CANS

Holding his nose with two fingers, Slimer floats INTO SHOT, pulls lid off first can and looks inside; nothing. He replaces lid, whips off second lid, nada. He replaces lid, then slowly takes lid off last can and peers inside. Suddenly THE SLEAZE (a blob-like ghost with thick legs, big shoes on his feet, beefy arms and hands, and a squashy face topped by two stalk eyes) pops up out of a drainpipe just above the last can.

SLEAZE
(a a Bob "Bobcat" Goldthwaite)
Hi-ya, li'l Slime-ball!

SLIMER
Aghhh!

Slimer turns white, freezing on the spot. Sleaze grabs two garbage can lids, holds them up vertically.

SLEAZE
Listen!...

Sleaze uses two garbage can lids like cymbals, smashes Slimer flat between them. Lids REVERBERATE like tuning forks.

SLEAZE (CONT)
...STEREO!!
(disgusting LAUGH)

ON SLEAZE

He pulls lids apart revealing a pancaked Slimer inside one lid.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Aww,... feelin' a li'l flat,
boobie? Ol' Sleaze'll fix that!

Sleaze peels Slimer out of the lid with the SOUND OF VELCRO ripping apart. He dangles flattened Slimer in front of his face.

SLEAZE (CONT)
You jus' need some fresh air!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Sleaze rears back, then gives a mighty heave, flinging Slimer down the alley like a Frisbee.

SLEAZE (CONT)
(weird LAUGHTER)

EXT. ALLEY - ON FLAT SLIMER

As he comes sailing out -- Frisbee-style -- making a strange WHISTLING sound as he goes.

EXT. STREET CORNER

The Ghostbusters converge from opposite directions.

RAY
Any sign of that Sleaze?

WINSTON
Zip. He disappeared.

PETER
Maybe Slimer had better luck.

ALL REACT to strange O.S. WHISTLING sound APPROACHING, turn toward CAMERA.

The flattened Slimer SPLATS Egon right in the face, showering the other guys with slime as well.

GHOSTBUSTERS
(startled YELPS and "YUCH'S")

CLOSE ON EGON

The splattered Slimer pulls himself off Egon's face with a POP.

SLIMER
(urgent)
Sleaze did it!
(points o.s.)
Thataway!

EXT. ALLEY ENTRANCE - REAR VIEW ON SLEAZE - FOLLOWING
He does a little dance as he heads for alley entrance.

SLEAZE
(sings)
I am the Sleaze and I do what I please! Yeah!

Suddenly the Ghostbusters run into view in entrance, two on each side, blasters leveled, Slimer hovering behind them.

PETER
Hold it, Sleaze!

Sleaze stops, throws up his hands.

SLEAZE
(nervous)
Whoa-whoa-whoa! Wai-Wai-Wait!
D-Don't shoot --

ON SLEAZE

SLEAZE
(seems genuinely frightened and contrite)
Like, I give up.

SLIMER AND THE GHOSTBUSTERS

exchange looks, start to lower their blasters.

RAY
Well...? What do you think?

They're instantly pelted with garbage.

ON SLEAZE

LAUGHING crazily as he heaves contents of garbage cans, like tossing water from a series of pails.

SLEAZE
(wild LAUGHTER)
Fooled ya!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As 'Busters re-aim blasters.

SLIMER
Get 'im, guys!

They open fire.

ON SLEAZE

Caught in the crossing proton beams.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Heyyy, can't ya take a joke?

ON RAY

He kicks out a trap.

RAY
Sure! But this joke's on you!

Slimer zips in, WHACKS trap with his fist and it springs open, radiating a cone of energy.

SLIMER
Yeah, nasty Sleaze!

WIDER ANGLE

As the Sleaze is sucked in.

SLEAZE
(HOWLS)

The last thing into the trap is his eyes. The trap closes too soon, catching the stalk of one eye. It bugs out.

SLEAZE
(HOWL of pain)

The trap doors open briefly so that the eye can zip inside, then SNAPS closed. Slimer leans INTO SHOT, gives trap a RAZZBERRY.

SLIMER
(RAZZBERRY!)

ANGLE FAVORING RAY AND PETER

Peter holds up the smoking trap with one hand, ah holds his nose with the other.

PETER
Man, this guy is gross!

WINSTON
That's why he's called a Sleaze.

WIDE UPSHOT TO INCLUDE ECTO-1 IN B.G.

The Ghostbusters and Slimer head for Ecto-1. As they go:

WINSTON (CONT)
We'd better get him into the containment unit before the wind changes.

SLIMER
Yeah! BLEEEECH!

WIPE TO:

INT. GHOSTBUSTER'S H.Q. - CONTAINMENT ROOM - DAY

Ray is just loading the Sleaze into the containment unit when Slimer ENTERS, carrying a huge, dripping submarine sandwich.

CLOSER ON RAY AND SLIMER

Containment light goes green -- the trap is clean. Slimer @nd sandwich float up next to R&y.

RAY
That takes care of the Sleaze.

Ray turns and EXITS as --

SLIMER
Good! He's a baaad ghost.

CLOSE ON SLIMER AND CONTAINMENT UNIT WINDOW

Sleaze appears at window and stares at Slimer's drooling submarine sandwich, licking his blubbery lips. We can't hear any sound through the glass.

Slimer smiles and holds the sandwich in front of the Sleaze.

SLIMER
Wanna bite, Sleaze?

Sleaze SMACKS his big lips against the window, nods eagerly.

Slimer brings sandwich closer to window and despite the glass, Sleaze opens his mouth in expectation. Slimer yanks sandwich back and Sleaze closes his mouth with a teeth-rattling CHOMP!

SLIMER
(teasing)
Can't have it!
(GIGGLES)

Sleaze grimaces wildly, furious at being tricked. He POUNDS on glass, but we can't hear him.

RAY (VO)
(calls out)
Slimer,...

Slimer looks OFF.

ANGLE ON RAY

At top of basement stairs, just opening door to leave.

RAY (CONT)
...don't tease the Sleaze.
He might --

Ray is cut short by GHOST ALARM BELL on wall beside him going

RAY (CONT)
Uh-oh -- gotta run!

CLOSER ANGLE - RAY

RAY (CONT)
Just remember, Slimer, don't tease
the Sleaze!

And he's out the door.

ANGLE ON SLIMER AND SLEAZE

Slimer looks at the Sleaze. Sleaze stares hungrily through glass at sandwich, drooling.

SLIMER
(RAZZBERRY at viewport)

Sleaze bares his teeth in anger.

Slimer lifts the sandwich to his nose, INHALES its odor deeply as if smelling a fine cigar.

SLIMER
(SNIFF!)
Mmmmmm....

SLEAZE

stares wide-eyed.

SLIMER

drops the entire concoction down his own throat.

SLIMER
(SLUUURRRP!)
Yummmy-yum-yum!

THE SLEAZE

is really pissed now. He opens his mouth wide and ROARS audibly.

SLEAZE
(deafening ROAR)

The ROAR RATTLES the containment viewport and startles Slimer into tumbling back and o.s.

SLIMER
(YELLS as he goes)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Slimer SPLATS back against the wall, hits a switch marked "CAUTION! - ECTO GAS RELEASE VALVE," and bumps the switch open. An ALARM BELL RINGS.

SHOT - CONTAINMENT WINDOW

The gases inside swirl furiously and the surprised Sleaze grabs hold of the interior of the viewport, trying to avoid being sucked away from the window.

CLOSE ON SLIMER

He stares at containment unit, wide-eyed.

SLIMER
Oh, no!!!

ANGLE ON CONTAINMENT WINDOW

Sleaze is sucked upward, away from window, toward ceiling of the containment unit where he's pulled into a vent with the escaping gas.

Sleaze disappears as CAMERA PANS UP RELEASE PIPE toward basement ceiling. Sleaze's bulk causes the pipe to expand as he hurtles up it on his way to the roof.

SLIMER

quickly turns to the switch, shuts it OFF. The ALARM STOPS. Slimer ZIPS to containment window, peers in.

REVERSE ANGLE ON WINDOW - FROM INSIDE THE CONTAINMENT UNIT

Slimer, face pressed to glass, looks around containment interior.

EXT. FIREHOUSE ROOFTOP - DAY - FAVOR VENT

Ectoplasmic gas spews out, then the top of the gas vent swells and the Sleaze POPS out, lands on roof. He looks around, grinning like a maniac.

SLEAZE
(YELLS)
Hey, New York, the Sleaze is back!

CLOSER ON SLEAZE

Hearing the sound of METAL RATTLING, he turns to see another vent pipe bulging (not the same one that disgorged Sleaze.) Sleaze ducks behind the roof access door just as Slimer pokes his head out of the vent, and cautiously looks around.

SLIMER
(very worried)
Uh-oh! Sleaze gone!

CLOSER ANGLE

Slimer pops himself out of the vent and hovers as one of Sleaze's stalk-eyes shoot INTO SHOT from behind Slimer and curls around to stare the spud in the face. Slimer explodes in fear.

SLIMER (CONT)
YAGHHHHHHHH!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Slimer tries to zip off, but Sleaze grabs him by the tail, stretching the spud wayout. Slimer snaps back and Sleaze looks him in the eye, smiling evilly.

SLEAZE
(breathing, calm)
BOO.

His breath expels a cloud of familiar green color. It envelopes Slimer's head, Slimer's face twisting into a horrible grimace, his tongue sticking straight out.

SLIMER
BLECHHHH! PUEEIEE! YUCH!

Slimer's eyes spin dizzily and he wilts like a limp noodle.

WIDER ANGLE

Sleaze lets the disoriented Slimer pour through his fingers into a green puddle on the rooftop... apparently fainted.

SLEAZE
Oh. Was it somethin' I...
(again, very breathy)
...said?

Another green breath-cloud puffs out of Sleaze's mouth, engulfinq Slimer, jarring the spud back to consciousness.

CLOSE ON SLIMER AND SLEAZE

SLIMER
(COUGH! COUGH!)

Sleaze sneers into Slimer's flattened, wide-eyed face.

SLEAZE
-- SAYONARA, SUCKER!!!

WIDE ON SCENE - FAVORING SLEAZE

He sticks a thumb in his mouth and BLOWS, INFLATING himself to ten times his normal size; he takes his thumb out and FLLLLLPS like a deflating balloon off the roof and out of sight.

SLEAZE
(Weird LAUGH as he goes)

ON SLIMER

He quickly re-forms off ground and looks after Sleaze.

SLIMER
Wait! Come back, Sleaze!

Suddenly, in CARTOON BALLOON over Slimer's head, RAY APPEARS, repeating his earlier warning.

DREAM-RAY
(echo, dream effect)
Remember, don't tease the Sleaze.

Slimer looks up at balloon image.

SLIMER
(miserable)
I sorry, Ray...

DREAM-RAY
(echo effect)
Don't tease the Sleaze!

Slimer sits heavily on vent, chin in hands. Ray still above him in balloon.

SLIMER
(GROAN of misery)

DREAM-RAY
(echo effect)
Don't tease the --

Slimer suddenly grabs the "balloon Ray" by the lapels and pulls him eye-to-eye. The "balloon Ray" REACTS in surprise.

SLIMER
I KNOW! I KNOW!

The "balloon Ray" disappears in a POP!, leaving Slimer alone on the roof.

CLOSER ANGLE

Slimer grabs the sides of his head in anguish.

SLIMER (CONT)
(very worried)
Gotta get Sleaze! Faaast!

He dives back down vent pipe he came out of.

EXT. FIREHOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Door swings open and Slimer flies out, loaded down with various "traps": a BUTTERFLY NET, MOUSE TRAPS, a LARIAT, CHAINS, etc. He wears a PITH HELMET.

DONALD (VO)
Hey, Slimer!

Slimer SKIDS to a mid-air stop and looks OFF across street.

ANGLE - THE JR. GHOSTBUSTERS

DONALD, CATHERINE, and JASON -- at curb in their Junior Ectomobile.

DONALD (CONT)
What's with all the hardware?

Slimer ZIPS up to them, hovering.

SLIMER
Gotta catch Sleaze!

CATHERINE
What in the world is a Sleaze?

SLIMER
Baaad ghost.
(then, sheepish)
Ran away!
(bursts into a fountain of tears)
Slimer in biiiig trouble!
Waaaah!!!

ANGLE FAVORING SLIMER AND DONALD

Donald throws an arm over Slimer's sagging shoulders.

DONALD
Hey, don't worry, Slimer, we'll get the Sleaze back before the Ghostbusters find out.

Slimer instantly shuts off the tears.

SLIMER
(brightening)
We will?

CLOSE ON JASON

He holds up a rickety PKE meter.

JASON
Sure. We can track him with this old PKE meter Egon gave me.

WIDE ON SCENE

Slimer is overjoyed.

SLIMER
Oboy! Oboy!

He ZIPS to each kid, giving a fast, slimy kiss...

SLIMER
(KISS! KISS! KISS!)

CATHERINE, DONALD, JASON
("Yuch!" "Chill out, Slimer!"
"Gross!")

...and leaps into Ecto-Junior with all his gear.

SLIMER
(excited)
Le's goooo!!

They BUZZ off in the little car and we --

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET NEAR WATERFRONT - DAY - DOWNSHOT ON ECTO-JUNIOR

Donald drives Ecto-Junior as Jason reads his PKE meter. Catherine and Slimer ride in back. (All wear seatbelts.)

JASON
I've got a strong reading --
(points o.s.)
It's coming from over there!

ANGLE ON GARBAGE DUMP

A giant, fenced refuse dump containing mountains of garbage. SEAGULLS wheel overhead, SCREECHING. Ecto-Jr. drives along the fence, heading towards open gate.

CATHERINE (VO)
A garbage dump! That figures!

DONALD (VO)
Yeah -- the perfect hangout for a...
(sneers the word)
...Sleaze!

Ecto-Jr. turns in through gate, disappearing within the mounds of refuse.

INSIDE THE GARBAGE DUMP - DAY

Slimer and the Kids stand beside their parked "car". Jason sweeps his PKE meter around in an arc, stops suddenly.

JASON
(points o.s.)
That way!

They move o.s.

CLOSE ON CONCRETE PIPE

A trickle of water DRIPS out of the huge opening.

JASON (VO)
(secretive)
I think he's in there.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Slimer and Kids standing below and to one side of pipe, looking up at it.

DONALD
(apprehensive)
Only one way to find out.

ON SLIMER AND KIDS

SLIMER
How, Donald?

DONALD
Somebody's gotta go inside.

CLOSE ON SLIMER

He looks scared and miserable.

SLIMER
(hard SWALLOW, then --
miserably)
Slimer go.

Slimer takes a long-handled butterfly net from Catherine and rises slowly OUT OF FRAME. He looks like he's going to walk the plank.

CLOSE ON DONALD, JASON AND CATHERINE - CAMERA HIGH

They watch with concern.

CATHERINE
Be careful, Slimer!

INT. DARK PIPE - LOOKING TOWARD DAYLIGHT AT OPEN END

Slimer rises into view just outside mouth of pipe and ENTERS, floating INTO CAMERA, LOOKING TERRIFIED.

SIDE VIEW - SLIMER - MOVING

A Slimer travels within pipe. The further he goes, the darker it gets, until all we can see are SLIMER'S FRIGHTENED EYES floating along. His eyes BUMP into something, quickly "step" back, and blink -- scared.

SLIMER (VO)
(whispers)
Wh-who-who's there?

Two large bloodshot SLEAZE EYES pop open right in front of Slimer, inches away.

SLEAZE (VO)
MEEEEE!

SLIMER
(massive YELL)

Slimer rockets OS, headed back towards entrance.

EXT. PIPE - ON JR. GHOSTBUSTERS

Their eyes grow as big as saucers as they hear --

SLIMER (VO)
(echoing inside pipe, approaching fast)
Haaaaalllp!...

Slimer comes shooting out of pipe and hits the Kids like a SLIME-BOMB, knocking them on their butts.

JR. GHOSTBUSTERS
(ad lib YELLS as they're "bombed")

ON PIPE OPENING

Sleaze SKIDS to a stop at lip of opening, grinning stupidly.

SLEAZE
(smug, crass)
Nothin's easy -- when you mess with SLEAZY!!!
(loud disgusting LAUGH -- cut short by:)

A PLUMBER'S HELPER flies INTO SHOT and SMACKS right over the Sleaze's mouth.

ON KIDS AND SLIMER

They have an INNERTUBE stretched across the front of Ecto-Junior, which they've used like a SLINGSHOT. They pull back the innertube with a second plumber's helper in it.

KIDS/SLIMER
(ad-lib CHEERS)
All right! Way to go! Fire two!

They release second plumber's helper -- ZING!

ON SLEAZE

Second plumber's helper THWOCKS atop the first, the two wooden handles forming a "V". Sleaze glowers.

SLEAZE

Mery munny.

He grabs both plunger sticks and pulls. Original plunger comes off his face with a POP...removing his facial features with it.

CLOSE ON INSIDE OF RUBBER PLUNGER CUP

Sleaze's transplanted face speaks from within plunger.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Like, you're startin' to TICK ME OFF!

Sleaze peels the face out of the plunger and SLAPS it back on the front of his blank head, but it's upside-down.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Somethin' ain't right here!

ANOTHER ANGLE

He whips out a mirror, then "tripe-takes" at his reflection, reaches up and rotates his face right-side up.

SLIMER (VO)
(nervously)
F-F-Freeze, Sleaze!

Sleaze looks o.s.

ON KIDS AND SLIMER

Their "slingshot" is loaded with three plumber's helpers and they're holding onto the innertube which is pulled way back.

DONALD
We've got you covered!

ON SLEAZE

SLEAZE
Ohh, that's very funny!
(weird LAUGHTER)

ON SLIMER AND KIDS

SLIMER
Fire!

The three plumber's helpers fly o.s.

ON SLEAZE

As he opens mouth real wide, catches all three plumber's helpers in his big maw, chews them around like a wad of tobacco, then spits one huge plumber's helper back out.

SLEAZE
(MUNCH, CRUNCH, MUNCH)
Pa-tttooooy!!

ON SLIMER AND KIDS

They REACT to the huge "arrow" and dive o.s....

SLIMER & KIDS
(ad lib REACTIONS)

...right into a muddy puddle created by the runoff from the large pipe.

The giant "arrow" ZIPS THROUGH SHOT just over their heads.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Sleaze leaps onto Ecto Jr., almost flattening it. But it survives intact. He leers down at the muddy kids and Slimer .

SLEAZE
Now you're lookin' more like my kinda guys!
(weird LAUGH)

ANGLE ON SLEAZE

He "loads" himself into the slingshot and cocks it by taking choppy steps backwards. He waves to Slimer and the Kids.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Adios, suckers!

Sleaze launches himself, and sails OUT OF SIGHT.

SLEAZE (CONT)
(maniacal LAUGHTER; fading)

ON SLIMER AND KIDS

looking after Sleaze.

CATHERINE
How are we ever going to catch something so repulsive?

SLIMER
I know!

Slimer stretches both arms out, corraling the Kids into a quick huddle as his arms contract, and he whispers his idea, occasionally looking out from the huddle to make sure no one is listening in.

SLIMER
(incoherent WHISPERING)

WIPE TO:

EXT. DINER - DAY - ESTABLISHING

CAMERA MOVES IN on diner resembling a train car (think CARNEY'S). We hear BANGS AND BONKS coming from within and clouds of dust shooting out through the windows. Over this:

CATHERINE (VO)
(worried)
Don't get too crazy, guys, my Uncle'll be back from vacation in two days - and he likes his restaurant spic and span!

INT. DINER - WIDE PAN

Catherine, Donald and Slimer are throwing DIRT on the floor, hanging COBWEBS, putting SLUDGE on the booths and counter stools. The place is looking real sleazy.

DONALD
Don't worry, Catherine, we'll put everything back when we're done.

SLIMER

dumps a final waste can of paper trash on floor, then floats erect, hands on hips, surveying the room seriously.

WIDER ANGLE - THE ROOM

Donald and Catherine turn to Slimer.

CATHERINE
How's it look, Slimer?

SLIMER
(grins)
Lookin' GOOD!!

INT. KITCHEN - ON JASON

A clothespin on his nose, Jason stands over large bubbling SOUP POT. Steam rising from the "soup" is a bilious green. Slimer SKIDS INTO SHOT (in mid-air.)

SLIMER
Izzit ready, Jason?

Jason picks up a rotting SHOE and drops it into the pot. He stirs the contents.

JASON
(through above, clothespin on nose)
I'm not sure, Slimer. I never made Sleaze Soup before.

CLOSER ANGLE

Slimer floats above pot and takes a deep whiff.

SLIMER
(Deep WHIFF of aroma)

His mouth shrivels to a dot, his eyes become "X"s, and he drops like a lead weight OS with a THUD. Jason looks down at o.s. Slimer.

JASON
(clothespin on nose)
What do you think?

CLOSE DOWNSHOT ON SLIMER

Flat on his back, he looks up at Jason and makes o.k. sign.

SLIMER
(weakly)
Perfect-C!

WIDE ON SCENE - DONALD & CATHERINE PRESENT

Slimer zips up to an electric fan, turns it on, blowing GREEN STEAM from the soup out the diner's windows.

DONALD
Mope we don't get in trouble for pollutin' the air!

WITH STEAM

It wafts through the window and OUTSIDE. A BIRD flying through it instantly grimaces and --

BIRD
(COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!)

WIDE SHOT - WALKING DOWN STREET

The odor wafts away into distance and turns corner. A BEAT, then the Sleaze POPS out into view from behind corner, leaning out at a 45° angle, nose tilted high as he savors the fond aroma.

SLEAZE
(Lick! Slurp!)
Yum... yum!

EXT. DINER WINDOW

We see the top half of Slimer's head as he peers out over windowsill. He REACTS, points.

SLIMER
Here comes Sleaze!

INT. DINER

Revealing Slimer wearing a dirty, food-stained TUXEDO, fake MOUSTACHE and BLACK WIG (to resemble a MAITRE D'); Catherine, a curly PURPLE WIG and soiled APRON, disguised as a WAITRESS. They hear CLUMPY FOOTSTEPS outside.

SLIMER
(WHISPERS)
Everybody ready!

Donald and Jason pull hand-over-hand on a ROPE hanging from a ceiling pulley. The rope hoists a large metal lid off floor, lifting it toward ceiling. It's the size of a manhole cover. Both boys duck down behind the counter, still clutching rope.

ANGLE ON DOOR

Sleaze KICKS IN the door and ENTERS, then stops as he looks around with big grin at all the filth.

SLEAZE
(spreads arms wide)
Wow! Jus' like home!!

Slimer floats over with a raggedy menu under his arm, his limp tuxedo pants legs dragging on floor.

SLIMER
(Slimer-French accent)
Zis way, please.

Sleaze CLOMPS hurriedly after Slimer.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Slimer shows him to table with filthy tablecloth and bowl of dead flowers. It's directly beneath suspended metal lid. Sleaze leaps over chairback, lands heavily in chair seat, the impact bouncing table and everything on it.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Gimme a bowl of that sweet smellin' stuff!

SLIMER
Yes, mon-sewer!

SLIMER

SNAPS his fingers. Catherine steps in with large bowl of foul-smelling soup. She leans back to keep her face out of the rising fumes. She sets bowl down.

CATHERINE
(affecting an accent)
Enjoy, hon.

Sleaze grabs his spoon, ready to dig in, but suddenly scowls.

SLEAZE
Hey!!

REACTION -- SLIMER, CATHERINE watching him expectantly.

SLIMER
Wh-oh!

CATHERINE
(nervous)
Uh, wh-what's wrong?

ON SLEAZE

He holds up spoon, glaring at it.

SLEAZE
(repulsed)
This spoon -- IT'S CLEAN!!!

Slimer takes spoon, rubs it under his arm, and hands it back to the appreciative Sleaze. Slime now drips from spoon.

SLIMER
Here!

SLEAZE (CONT)
Now you're talkin'!

CLOSE ON SLEAZE

He starts spooning the soup rapidly into his maw, SLURPING LOUDLY. Soup sprays everywhere.

SLEAZE
(loud, disgusting, rapid SLURPS)

He discards spoon over his shoulder, picks up bowl in two hands and chug-a-lugs remainder of soup.

SLEAZE
(major SWALLOWING SOUNDS as he chug-a-lugs soup; then--)
Ahh! Like Mom useta make! Gimme some more!

SLIMER
More soup!

Slimer SNAPS his fingers.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Catherine wheels in a huge, steel soup kettle on a flat, furniture dolly.

CATHERINE
Comin' right up!

Slimer slides the Sleaze's table out of the way to make room for kettle. Sleaze's eyes light up when he sees the huge kettle stop in front of him.

SLEAZE
Yeah!

SLEAZE

leaps off his chair and dives head first into the kettle with a SPLASH! Instantly, the soup level starts to drop as Sleaze sucks it up. Soup sprays and splashes in all directions.

SLEAZE (VO)
(more disgusting SLURPING)

ON SLIMER AND CATHERINE

SLIMER
(calls OFF)
Now, guys!

ANGLE - DONALD AND JASON

Jump up from behind counter and release rope.

UPSHOT - METAL LID

Plummets from ceiling, directly toward CAMERA.

ANGLE ON KETTLE

The metal lid SLAMS down atop the kettle and Catherine and Slimer dive on it to hold it down. Jason and Donald pounce IN beside them.

DONALD
We got him!

JASON
We got the Sleaze!

SLIMER & KIDS
(AD LIB CHEERS -- which quickly turn to SHOUTS of alarm as:)

The kettle starts ROCKING and SHAKING, Sleaze struggling inside.

SLEAZE (VO)
(muffled inside kettle)
Hey! Cut it out! Leggo!

CLOSER ANGLE

As one of Sleaze's big, bare feet forces open the lid just enough to poke out into the open -- ugly toes wiggling.

SLEAZE (VO)
(YELLS inside KETTLE)
Lemme outta here!

Sleaze's foot is so gross smelling that Slimer and the Kids all fall off the kettle in dead faints.

SLIMER & KIDS
(AD LIB GROANS as they fall)

THE SLEAZE

Pops the lid off, pokes his head out.

SLEAZE
That's better!
(BURPS, then:)
Don't excuse me!

He leaps out of the now empty kettle (landing with a six-gallon SLOSH) and CLOMPS for the door.

SLEAZE (CONT)
(as he goes)
S'long, suckers!
(he EXITS with wild LAUGHTER)

ANGLE - SLIMER & KIDS

As they "come to" and sit up. Catherine's purple wig lies on floor.

DONALD
Oh no,... he got away again!

SLIMER
(mournful GROAN)

On their discouraged expressions, we --

WIPE TO:

EXT. SMALL, NEIGHBORHOOD GROCERY STORE - WIDE - DAY

Terrified customers and employees rush out.

PEOPLE
(AD LIB SCREAM as they EXIT)

Hold a BEAT, then Sleaze comes to doorway eating a watermelon like an ear of corn -- seeds, juice and pieces of rind flying.

SLEAZE
(YELLS after people, mouth full)
What'samatter? Never see a watermelon before?
(LAUGHS)

ANGLE ON CORNER OF NEARBY BUILDING

Slimer and the three Jr. Ghostbusters peek around corner.

CATHERINE
Yuck! There he is.

DONALD
Okay, Slimer, it's up to you.

JASON
We'll get the firehouse ready.

RESUME ON SLEAZE

As he finishes off the melon, he hears:

SLIMER (VO)
(in female falsetto)
Yoo-hooo...!

He turns, looks OFF.

FAST ZOOM ON SLIMER - SLEAZE'S POV

The spud stands across street in full drag: false eyelashes, bad mop wig, soup can earrings, slinky, worn-out muu-muu, and ugly strap purse. "She" waves coyly, bats her lashes.

SLEAZE

does a Tex Avery love-reaction, eyes popping out.

SLEAZE
(big WOLF WHISTLE)
WHATTA BABE!

CLOSE ON SLIMER

Sleaze ZIPS INTO SHOT beside Slimer, instantly leaning casually against the building like a "stud", a sly smile on his face.

SLEAZE (CONT)
So... what's a repulsive gal like you doin' in a nice place like this?

Girl-Slimer GIGGLES coyly and "playfully" WHACKS Sleaze with a swing of "her" purse that knocks him into a back-flip, laying him out on ground.

GIRL-SLIMER
(Coy falsetto GIGGLE)
Smooth talker!

CLOSE UPSHOT ON SLIMER AND SLEAZE

Sleaze gets back on his feet, grinning, leans closer, closes his eyes and puckers up.

SLEAZE
How's 'bout a li'l smooch?

GIRL-SLIMER
(falsetto)
Close yer eyes!

Sleaze shuts his eyes tight, puckers up. Slimer whips out a large, dead fish and presses its fish lips against Sleaze's puckered lips.

SLEAZE
(long, long KISSING sound --
a single suction)

The fish dries out, spiderwebs with CRACKS, and all the meat falls off in powdered form, leaving only a fish skeleton with fish lips. Slimer quickly tosses the fish away as the Sleaze opens his eyes in surprise.

SLEAZE
Wow!
(licks lips)
Great lipstick!

WIDER ON SLEAZE

He bounces about on feet, head, etc., in a fast series of outrageous REACTIONS ... tongue, eyes, body, etc.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Woo! WaHa! Yahooooo! Hubba hubba!

-- then stops right in front of Slimer in that same casual leaning pose.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Let's go have some fun, doll!
Whaddaya say? Huh! Whaddaya say?

GIRL-SLIMER
(falsetto)
Let's GOOO!!

Girl-Slimer grabs Sleaze's hand and yanks him away at top speed down street, Sleaze flying off-balance behind.

SLEAZE
(YELLS as he goes)
YEAH! Par-tee tiiime!

EXT. GHOSTBUSTERS HQ

The round Ghostbuster-logo sign is covered over with square cardboard painted with a big, down-pointing arrow on each side. A sloppy banner over the front doors "CLUB SLEAZE." Bad rock music POUNDS from inside. Girl-Slimer flies INTO SHOT, pulling Sleaze along by the hand. Sleaze suddenly digs in his heels, braking to a stop at the entrance, Slimer's arm stretching way out, then recoiling.

SLEAZE (CONT)
Whoa! Stop! Hold it!

CLOSE ON GIRL-SLIMER

Looking suddenly worried, "her" wig askew over her eyes. "She" quickly straightens it.

SLIMER (VO)
(worried)
Uh ohhhh...

WIDER - INCLUDING SLEAZE

Sleaze gazes up at phony sign over door.

SLEAZE (CONT) (VO)
(suspicious)
This place looks awful familiar.

GIRL-SLIMER
(falsetto)
Familiar?
(nervous GIGGLE)

Girl-Slimer "playfully" COCKS purse way back and SLAMS Sleaze with it, knocking for another somersault.

GIRL-SLIMER (CONT)
(coquettish)
Don't be sillyyy!

SLEAZE
Oof!

Slimer reaches down, grabs dizzy Sleaze's hand (he's sitting on ground) and yanks him inside the building.

INT. CONTAINMENT ROOM - WIDE

The room has been redecorated to look like a sleazy BALLROOM. A patched red velvet CURTAIN hangs in front of the containment unit. A cheap string of Christmas lights FLASH like disco lights. Next to the ratty curtain is Donald, wearing shades and serving as DJ at an ancient VICTROLA (MUSIC: BAD ROCK'N'ROLL with off-key notes and CRACKS in the record). Catherine and Jason are disguised as WAITER AND WAITRESS. There is only one, small, table. Sleaze and Girl-Slimer stand in open doorway. The RECORD STICKS, repeating itself over and over.

SLEAZE
Hey, this place is all right!

CLOSE UPSHOT ON DONALD

Donald whisks record off turntable (SFX: NEEDLE "BRRRRP!") tosses it over his shoulder (we hear o.s. SHATTER) and puts another record on as he speaks into microphone.

DONALD
(mellow, smooth FM DJ)
Now for all you Sleazes in love, the theme from that disgusting hit-flick -- "Sleazy Dancing."

He drops needle on record and it sounds EXACTLY like previous tune... scratches and all.

ANGLE ON SLIMER AND SLEAZE

They sit at the table on which are now fruity drinks with fullsized UMBRELLAS (with holes in fabric and broken ribs.) Sleaze leaps to his feet and grabs Slimer.

SLEAZE
Wow! They're playin' my song!
(idiotic LAUGH)

GIRL-SLIMER
(falsetto)
So let's BOOGIEEEE!!

Girl-Slimer yanks Sleaze OUT OF SHOT toward "dance floor".

ON DANCE FLOOR

Slimer starts dancing wildly with Sleaze who has trouble keeping up, due to his big, clumsy feet. Suddenly Sleaze spins Slimer o.s. and launches into his own solo break dance.

ANGLE - WALL - NEXT TO CURTAIN HIDING CONTAINMENT UNIT

Girl-Slimer hurtles IN and SPLATS against wall... right beside the Jr. Ghostbusters.

CATHERINE
Slimer!

JASON
You okay?!

SLIMER

shakes his head to clear it, resumes his normal shape.

SLIMER
Think so. All ready?!

DONALD
All ready!

CATHERINE
Go for it, Slimer!

The kids zip off in one direction, Slimer another.

ANGLE ON SLEAZE

Sleaze is moonwalking as Slimer SKIDS IN, grabs Sleaze's hand, presses cheek-to-cheek in an extreme tango-pose and tango's first one way, then dramatically reverses. Sleaze loves it.

SLEAZE
(CHORTLES and other OBNOXIOUS sounds of enjoyment)

ANGLE - JR. GHOSTBUSTER

Donald and Catherine open the curtains, revealing the containment unit. Jason grips the unit's "ON" switch, poised to pull it.

CLOSE ON SLEAZE AND SLIMER

Slimer starts doing wild jitter-bug moves with Sleaze, finally flinging him head-first through the air. Sleaze is grinning broadly.

CU - SLEAZE - MOVING

As he sails happily through the air, arms pinned to his sides, grinning.

SLEAZE
ROCK AN' ROLLL!!!

Suddenly his jaw drops open in horror.

SLEAZE
(GASP!)

SLEAZE'S POV - FAST TRUCK-IN ON CONTAINMENT UNTI

Where the Jr. Ghostbusters stand, holding the trap-loading slot open.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Sleaze sails straight at slot and lands head-first in it, his body and feet sticking out.

SLEAZE
(GRUNT on impact; then, muffled--)
Wait a minute! What's goin' on here?...

JASON

pulls switch, turning on the containment unit.

SLEAZE

is sucked into the containment unit.

ANGLE ON KIDS AND SLIMER

They exchange high-fives.

SLIMER AND KIDS
(CHEERING)

PETER (VO)
(CALLS from upstairs, another room)
Slimerrr??...

The Kids and Slimer freeze, looks of horror on their faces.

PETER (VO) (CONT)
(CALLS from upstairs)
We're back!

SLIMER
Yipes!

VARIETY OF SHOTS

Slimer zips all around the room, grabbing everything that shouldn't be there and depositing it behind the containment unit. The three Kids do the same.

INTERCUT - SHOTS OF GHOSTBUSTERS WALKING THROUGH RECEPTION AREA

Closer, closer, finally just an ECU of their boots CLOMPING toward CAMERA.

SLIMER AND KIDS

frantically remove last of their props just as o.s. door opens at top of stairs and long stripe of daylight illuminates them from doorway above. They instantly assume their most innocent looks.

PETER (VO)
There you are!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Peter wearily descends stairs with two smoking ghost traps as Slimer and Jr. Ghostbusters look up at him innocently.

PETER (CONT)
(tired, as he goes)
You kids're lucky you don't have to spend your time chasing ghosts all over town.

ON SLIMER AND KIDS

smiling innocently as they nod "yes".

SLIMER
(respected, polite)
Uh-huh!

PETER (VO) (CONT)
It's not an easy job.

Slimer and Kids all shake their head "no."

SLIMER
(emphatic)
Nah-UH!

WIDER - INCLUDE KIDS AND SLIMER

Peter loads the traps into the containment unit. Sleaze appears in the viewing window, glaring furiously and pounding on glass. We can't hear a thing he's saying.

CLOSER - PETER AND VIEWPORT

He mugs at Sleaze through glass.

PETER
Whoa, calm down, big guy. I just sent in a couple of friends for you.

Suddenly Slimer zips between Peter and the Sleaze, wagging a cautionary finger at Peter.

SLIMER
(worried)
Peter! Don't tease the Sleaze!

PETER
(surprised CHUCKLE)
Relax, li'l spud.

WIDE TO INCLUDE KIDS

Peter turns away and starts to walks OS in rear view.

PETER (CONT)
(amused)
It's not like the Sleaze could get out or anything.
(chuckles)

ON KIDS AND SLIMER

They exchange incredulous looks, then sag in relief.

SLIMER & JR. GHOSTBUSTERS
(SIGHS of relief)

FADE OUT

THE END